Illegal Magical Girl

This story is set 1 week after Ripple's first transformation

For 30 years, N-City had been plagued by a variety of Mafia families and gangs.

Recently, a new gang known as the *Kinhou* family have made their mark on N-City.

N-City's powerful underground was once ruled by a powerful family known as the *Houshi* family.

In recent years, however, their operation had been stopped, or at least hindered by the *Tetsu* family.

Most of the operations of the Houshi family were in illegal trading, or forgery. It's the only thing they can get away with now. The reason they're so stumped for help is because of the Tetsu's new hitman for hire.

Somehow, the Tetsu family had been able to acquire the assistance of a woman dressed like a cowboy, who's been terrorizing the rest of the Mafia gangs.

Either way, the Houshi family is losing ground, and the Kinhou family is willing to ally with them to help them out.

This was the nature of the Criminal Underground in N-City. Backstabbings, betrayals, and alliances. A dangerous place, even for the criminals themselves, who have to navigate the political landscape of people willing to kill you.

Just like real politics, only this time people actually are willing to shoot you face first, instead of in the back.

More honest that way.

"Don't come to N-City. It's dangerous."

An old man was sitting on a chair, drinking wine and on a phone call. He was sophisticated, and he was quite wealthy at that too.

"You know what I'm capable of, I'll be fine," said the voice from the other side of the phone.

It was a young girl's voice. She seemed confident, she believed in herself. However, the old man was still not convinced,

“I promised your father I’d keep you safe. I can’t recommend you go to N-City, but I can’t stop you either. Know this, the Mermaid’s Tear incident may happen again if you involve yourself in dangerous people.”

“Like *you* don’t do it yourself, gramps.”

“I’m an old man, I’m going to die in a few years. You’re still young, live your life a little!”

“I will… I just need to pay for it first.”

The old man sighed. He drank his wine.

“Whatever you think is best. Call me if you get into trouble.”

“So you’re not gonna stop me, right?”

“No. What could I do to someone like you if I tried?”

“Exactly. Well, nice talkin’ with ya.”

Click.

The old man massaged his forehead. That girl is going to get herself in trouble at this rate. Well, can’t worry about that now.

He adjusted his eyepatch, and he moved his wheelchair further to the window.

“Totoyama, would you kindly refill my wine?”

His butler approached him, “Of course, Sir.”

Leonetta had always enjoyed jewelry. Part of her hobby perhaps, to look at things that were quite expensive.

It was her background, and it was also because of her domestic circumstances as well.

She tends to work for shady organizations, in exchange for large lumps of money. One of her employers had arranged a job for her.

Leonetta was recommended. After all, she's a Magical Girl.

Her payment would be a blue gem called the *Mermaid's Tears*.

Apparently her employer wanted the gem to give to his granddaughter as a present. So long as Leonetta gets paid, she didn't care.

But she was setup.

The deal never happened, the job was compromised, and Leonetta was deemed a traitor. She ran away, mostly because an organization like that would eventually find out who she may be.

Her employer kept in touch with her, promising to keep her safe.

Now it's time to pay back her dues.

It's been a week since Ripple became a Magical Girl.

She's still not used to this kind of life. She never asked for this, yet there doesn't seem to be a choice.

All she had to do was help people, and she'll get Magical Candies. That was the idea, right? Nothing too big.

Calamity Mary hadn't appeared again after her stunt a couple of days ago.

Deep inside, Ripple wanted to become someone useful, a hero of justice. However, she just wasn't that kind of person.

Then she heard a loud crash, and footsteps.

Her district tended to be quiet. This was totally off the radar. She observed the direction of the noise, and found what seemed to be 3 men chasing a young girl.

The girl was running fast. It looked like those men would hurt her.

Guess it's time to investigate.

Leonetta was cornered, but she wasn't worried.

The 3 men chasing after her couldn't hurt her if they tried. When they aimed their guns at her, she simply smiled and turned around.

The 3 men were shocked that what they saw was a living doll instead of a human girl.

Taking advantage of their surprise, Leonetta charged into one of them, kicking him straight across the alleyway. The other two she punched as well.

She felt someone land behind her, and she quickly roundhouse kicked them, only to have her foot grabbed by that person's hand.

Wait, she can grab her hand?

…Ninja?

The girl was able to stop Leonetta's kick. She wasn't particularly trying to kick hard, since these were humans, but this girl can stop her, which means…

…She's a Magical Girl.

"What are you doing?" asked the Ninja.

Crap. She can't be compromised like this. Leonetta quickly bolted away from the ninja and ran straight to a nearby clothing shop, breaking the glass window in the process.

Ripple followed the human doll.

A human doll?

Another Magical Girl? Who was she?

It didn't matter. She ran away when Ripple tried to ask her a question. That pissed her off. Ripple followed her into the department store.

It was dark, because it was closed for the day.

Around her were plenty of mannequins, but no signs of the girl.

Ripple sensed movement in the corner of her eye. She looked around, but all she saw were mannequins.

Slowly, Ripple ascended the stairs to the second floor. More mannequins on display.

Magical Girls had night vision, but there was no sign of the girl.

Suddenly, a mannequin moved in to attack, and Ripple fired her Shuriken at it. That mannequin just came to life.

Was this magic?

Crash

Ripple saw the doll girl moving towards the window and jumping towards the roof, crashing it open in the process.

So that girl's magic involved throwing Shuriken.

Perhaps it always hits their mark. Leonetta needed to test that magic. It didn't look like that girl was experienced though.

The way she moved, her reaction time, everything screamed amateur.

Leonetta was experienced. Leonetta had to kill before. She can take this girl on. If she's willing to chase her.

Leonetta looked behind her, and sure enough, the ninja ran towards her.

Time to have some fun.

Leonetta ran towards a shopping mall. If this ninja is stupid, she'll follow.

Looks like she's following!

The doll was too fast, but Ripple could still keep up. She dived into a mall, and Ripple followed in.

Landing from the skylight entrance, Ripple found herself in what seemed to be a toy shop.

It was dark, and the aisles were barely lit. In front of her, the doll girl was smiling, daring Ripple to come close.

It made her angry.

Ripple threw a shuriken at the girl, but immediately a stuffed bear jumped into the way. Ripple was surprised, but she was suddenly tackled by a variety of toy soldiers from the back.

These toy soldiers had toy knives, but when they stabbed into Ripple's legs, they felt real.

"I'm just getting started, ninja girl! Come at me if you wanna!" said the doll grinning.

Ripple was enraged, and she ran towards the girl, shaking off the toy soldiers trying to hold onto her.

As she turned the corner, a marionette doll jumped into her face. Several more used their strings quickly.

They tied her body as more toys and plushies jumped her and pinned her down.

Like the Liliputians from Gulliver's Travels, they all worked together to tie Ripple up to the floor. Ripple struggled and struggled, but it seemed like these strings were suddenly made for a Magical Girl.

More toy soldiers, WW1 models, stabbed their bayonets into Ripple's legs, sending sharp pain towards her.

Ripple reached for her Katana, and forcibly cut the wires, setting herself free to chase after that puppet girl.

Her body was filled with scars and scratches, but she could still move. The toys were easy enough to deal with, and it looks like the girl had moved away from the toy shop.

Ripple still had some marionette strings tied up to her, which she tried her best to ignore, as it was tying up her lower torso. Nothing preventing her from doing anything she needed to do.

She exited the store, and appeared in a large hallway. All around her appeared to be fast food restaurants.

She seems to be in a food court. At least there are no toys around here.

Where's the puppet girl?

She spotted movement in the shadows. Two people.

People? There's no one here.

Then the two 'people' showed themselves.

One was a completely white man in a suit and a moustache, from that chicken food chain.

The other was a yellow-suited clown with a red afro, from the other fast food chain.

What the hell?

The clown and the colonel double teamed Ripple. Ripple tried to hit them with her sword, but it only clashed against them.

These two fought with such ferocity that Ripple slowly became overpowered by their strength and speed.

Despite being from opposing companies, they surprisingly teamed up quite well.

Even then, mannequins, some properly dressed, some just blank faces, began pouring down at Ripple.

This is becoming rather useless.

Ripple had to retreat. There's no way she could win this fight like this. She had to find the girl, not fight her army.

Among the army of mannequins however, a small shadow darted through them.

Catching Ripple off-guard, she zoomed past her and swiped her claws, hitting Ripple's cheek, gashing it with a scar.

The stuffed toys from before were also going in waves.

Ripple was surrounded. She kicked and bashed the mannequins away, and tried to avoid the army of plushies trying to overwhelm her by clinging to her body.

Suddenly the doll girl appeared. Ripple didn't have time to block her attack. Instinctively, she blocked her stab with her left palm.

The claws of the doll girl went straight through Ripple's left hand, "Nggggrh!!!"

Pain shot through her, but she gritted her teeth. The fight's not over yet, and the doll girl was smiling.

Ripple grabbed her Katana with her right hand, and attempted to slice the girl, but she reacted fast, pulled back, and Ripple sliced thin air.

The momentum of the slice caught Ripple off-balance, and just then.

A group of mannequins was preparing to catapult a clump of dolls,

The mannequins were tying up the plushies and dolls together.

Finally, they shot a ball-like clump towards Ripple.

The impact of the clump of dolls sent Ripple flying, her body flung forward and twirled in the sky, as she landed crashed on a bench.

She opened her eyes and saw the girl waving goodbye to her.

No.

Ripple was angry.

Ripple was pissed off.

There were several benches near her. She grabbed a few, and with the force of a swing, she swung it over each entrance to the mall.

The throw managed to cause parts of the wall to crumble, blocking the exits from the inside.

The doll girl didn't give up. She merely jumped to the top floor, intending to use the skylight.

Ripple was getting tired, but she had a plan.

This ninja was truly an amateur if she can't handle a few dolls. What's she doing now?

Leonetta saw the ninja handle 10 Kunai. The ninja threw them in every direction, all of them homing towards Leonetta, ignoring the laws of physics.

Probably attempting to catch her by surprise. That won't work, her throw was too slow.

Leonetta timed it, and caught each of them.

1.

2.

3.

4.

5.

6.

7.

8.

And the other two seemed to land right in front of Leonetta. Mis-aim perhaps?

Either way, Leonetta threw the 8 Kunai away. What was the two kunai in front of Leonetta for, anyways?

Two of them had marionette strings tied to them.

Was she trying to trip Leonetta down to fall? That won't work. She'd need something to force her to trip.

Leonetta felt a sharp stab behind her body. A stray Shuriken caused her to stumble forward, and trip on the two kunai, sending her tumbling down to the floor.

Ripple took no chances. She ran straight for the girl and kicked her with all her strength, sending the girl flying outside the shop.

With her katana, Ripple charged at the girl.

The girl seemed panicked, and ran as fast as she can. There was an iron barbed fence nearby. There's no way the doll's climbing that.

But the doll girl didn't climb it. Instead, she jumped through it, keeping her arms and legs wide enough that her strength created a hole in her shape.

Ripple crashed through the fence as well, and she threw a Shuriken at the girl's legs, tripping her and making her fall.

Finally, Ripple has her on the ropes.

Angry, Ripple brought down her Katana to the girl, and the doll girl blocked it with her right forearm, which the Katana sliced deep into.

When Ripple lifted her sword, the girl's right forearm came off as well.

Ripple was ready to end it. She lifted her Katana again…

…Then she felt a sharp metal thing hug her from behind. Bearhugging her.

Before she could react, the girl kicked her hard in the stomach, blowing all the air from Ripple's lungs.

Groggy, Ripple could only look as a roundhouse kick from the doll girl immediately sent her flying towards the streets.

And then everything faded to darkness.

Leonetta had meant to trap the ninja.

She pretended to be scared and ran away because she knew that the ninja seemed to be reckless and in over her head.

Kind of like her a bit, but a more amateur version.

When Leonetta made the hole on the fence, she made sure it was humanoid shaped, so that the fence parts would rip apart and become similar to a humanoid.

That way, she can use her magic to make a makeshift ‘doll’.

Leonetta found her right forearm. The joints made it easy to reattach. As long as Leonetta wasn’t too mortally wounded, she would be fine, since she’s a puppet.

She was tired, though, but she took a look at the ninja, collapsed on the street.

No longer a ninja, however. She’d de-transformed back into an ordinary girl. Leonetta was ready to finish her off.

She extended her claws, and-

“Wait!”

A voice.

Leonetta looked back. An elegant looking woman was standing behind her. Leonetta couldn’t place her name, but her face seemed familiar.

For some reason, it made her scared.

It was an elf.

“I know that a battle usually ends in the winner killing an opponent. However, just this once, I need you to spare her.”

“Who the hell are you?”

“Who I am doesn’t matter. That girl is under my protection for the time being. Not all of the Magical Girls have been gathered, and we have a test to perform.”

Leonetta felt very strange at this elf, whoever she was. For some reason, she didn't want to defy her, for fear of what she'll do.

"She'll be safe, and you're free to leave. It's a good offer. I'm contacting her mentor now. Do feel free to visit whenever you like. You've deserve it at least, Leonetta," said the elf as she walked away.

Feeling a chill in her spine, Leonetta decided to leave the ninja girl alone, and just go back home.

Home. It had been so long, but Leonetta finally had some amount of money to her.

Her family was pretty rich, but a rich family always had dirty secrets.

It started with her father. He began loaning money, and accumulating a large amount of debt.

Her father had ties to the underground mob, due to his 'dirty work', and Leonetta as well, by association. That's why she always took jobs for them when she could.

She was a good gun for hire as a Magical Girl, and none of them questioned it. Since she was mostly hired through her employer.

All they knew was that she got the job done.

One day, perhaps it was her father, or maybe it was her, a job went wrong, and her father had to go to debt.

He was beaten, beaten until he was bloody, and there was nothing Leonetta could do to stop that.

If she interfered, they'll never stop tormenting him.

He owed the mafia money. There was no way for him to be able to legitimately get a job, since he was outed.

He still owed them money.

Leonetta needed that money. She got it now. At least part of it.

Every little bit counts in order to free her father from a life of crime and debt. It would be great if she can finally repay her father's sins.

Maybe today wasn't enough, but one day, she'll save her father.

Ripple woke up on Top Speed's broomstick.

"Wha…"

"You okay there, Ripple?"

"Tch… I'm fine…"

"You sure? I found you collapsed in front of a mall. You're lucky I picked you up when I did. There were police everywhere."

"Who told you?"

"Clamberry did."

"Oh… Did she tell you anything else?"

"Why, what happened? Lost a fight?"

"…No."

Ripple lost.

She was angry.

No one shall ever know.

The old man picked up his phone.

"Hey gramps, I got the money. I'm good. Gonna hide a bit from now on, you alright with that?"

“I’ll keep you safe, Leonetta.”

“Nice, alright. Can’t be on this line for too long.”

“Agreed. I have dinner with my granddaughter.”

“Yeah, well, you enjoy your dinner. See ya.”

Click.

Alone at last. The old man closed her phone. Facing him on the other side of the table, was a beautiful young girl. Blonde haired, just like he was before.

“Kanoe, what would you say to watching a movie? Or an Anime?”

“You’d like that, won’t you, grandfather?”

“Of course! What is it that you and Mamori are into these days? Magical Girls, was it?”

“Hmhm, is this on your bucket list?”

“I just want to spend time with my lovely granddaughter.”

“That’s a nice thought. Well, I’m quite a fan of them, yes. Mamori however, has been watching Magical Daisy since she was young, did you know?”

“Magical Daisy? Tell me about her! I’m curious.”

“Ah, you should ask Mamori. She won’t tell you, perhaps, but she still watches reruns to this day.”

“Ahaha, quite interesting.”

“Yes, well… There’s actually quite a *few* different Magical Girl shows these days.”

“Is that so? I thought they were a genre of their own.”

“More like a category. Some are aimed for children, some are comedic, some have a dash of romanticism, and recently, some have attempted to deconstruct the genre. Interesting stuff, really.”

“I think I’d like some romanticism. I’m a sucker for old stories.”

“Hmhm… I’d love to watch with you, Mamori, and maybe some others. It’s fun watching with your friends!”

“I look forward to it, Kanoe.”

The two looked at each other, and they smiled happily as they ate.